

## SONNET LV1.



IS TRUST betrayed ? Doth  
 Kindness grow unkind ?  
 Can Beauty, "both at once, give life  
 and kill ? Shall Fortune alter the  
 most constant mind ?  
 Will Reason yield unto rebelling  
 will ? Doth Fancy purchase praise, and  
 Virtue, shame ?  
 May shew of Goodness lurk in  
 treachery ? Hath Truth unto herself  
 procured blame ?  
 Must sacred Muses suffer  
 misery ? Are women woe to men,  
 traps for their falls ?  
 Differ their words, their deeds; their looks,  
 their lives ? Have lovers ever been their  
 tennis balls ?  
 Be husbands fearful of the  
 chastest wives ? All men do these  
 affirm; and so must 11 Unless  
 FIDESSA give to me the lie.

## SONNET LVI I.



THREE  
 playfellows (such Three were  
 never seen In VENUS'S Court!) upon  
 a summer's day, Met altogether on  
 a pleasant green,  
 Intending at some pretty game  
 to play\* They **DIAN**, CUPID, and  
 FIDESSA were.  
 Their wager, Beauty, bow, and  
 Cruelty; The conqueress the  
 stakes away did bear,  
 Whose fortune then was it to win all  
 three ? FIDESSA ! which doth these, as  
 weapons use, To make the greatest  
 heart, her will obey: And yet the most  
 obedient to refuse  
 As having power, poor lovers to betray.  
 With these, She wounds, She heals, gives life  
 and death! More power hath none, that lives  
 by mortal breath!